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Sixe strange

# PROPHESIES

cc

Predicting wonderfull events, to betide  
these yeares of danger, in this Climate  
whereof some have already come to passe  
*Well worthy of Note.*

The first being found in the Reigne of King Edward the fourth,  
The other in the Reigne of King Henry the eight

*Printed by a true Copy with new additions.*



- viz. { 1 Mother Ship'ons Propheſies } 4 Merlins Propheſies.  
      { 2 Ignatius Loyolla ————— } 5 Otwel Bins Propheſies.  
      { 3 Sybilla's Propheſies. } 6 Mr. Brightmans Propheſies.



Printed for Frances Cowles, 1643

The first Propheſie by Ignatius.

**I**F Eighty eight be paſt, then thrive  
Thou maiſt ſit thirty four or five.  
After the E. is dead, a Scot  
Shall govern there: and if a plot  
Prevent him not, ſure then his ſway  
Continue ſhall till many a day.  
The ninth ſhal dye young, and the firſt  
Perhaps ſhal reign: but (oh) accurſt  
Shall be the time, when thou ſhalt ſee  
To ſixteen joynd twenty three.  
For then the Eagle ſhall have helpe

By craft to catch the Lyons whelpe,  
And hurt him ſore; except the ſame  
Be cured by the Addens name.  
In July month of the ſame yeare  
Saturn conjoyns with Jupiter.  
Perhaps falſe Prophets ſhall ariſe,  
And Mahomet ſhall ſhem his prize;  
And ſure much alteration  
Shall happen in Religion:  
Beleeve this truly if then you ſee  
A Spaniard a Proteſtant to be.

The lines (I confeſſe impartially) are very miſterious, and withal they are involved in a ſupendious obſcurity. They ſeeme as enigmaticall as *Sphinx*s his hidden Riddle, yet I doubt not but that your judicious minds will prove as auſpicious unto this, as *Oedipus* did to his.

You may enucleate the genuine ſence and ſignification of the words, if you do but ſeriously revolve them.

When the formidable Armado was diſſipated in 88. this Kingdome did flouriſh a long time in peace and prosperous tranquility, unto one thouſand ſix hundred and thirty four or five: After *Queene Elizabeth* dyed, *K. James* came out of Scotland, and inherited the Imperial Crown after her.

A plot all men know was moſt nefariously hatched in his reign to wit the Gunpowder Treason: which not preventing him, he ſwayed the Scepter very peaceſully in a great ſucceſſion of future times.

Prince *Henry* the 9th of that name dyed young, and King *Charles* the firſt of that name reigned next in Maieſty (whom God long preſerve and protect from the wicked plots of his enemies) the beginning of theſe perilous times, began in 1639. the next 4. verſes I will leave to the expoſition of the reader hereof.

The Philoſophers have given their unite aſtipulation, and with all the *Aſtrogians* have affirmed in their ſolid aſſertions, that when Saturne hath any conjunction with Jupiter, great war and bloody times ſhall enſue, and I am ſure their opinions have not proved fallible in this reſpect. Many falſe prophets are now riſen amongst us, and doe propheticall things to the people, who dare preſume to preach in Tubs to their Schiſmaticall Auditors: where they delude and ſuggeſt vaine imaginations unto them, that they are ſent from Heaven, and have the ſpirit of God, when

when they have nothing but the Spirit of error and falshood. *Mahomet* hath shewen indeed his prize sufficiently amongst us, for too many I suppose in our times rather *Mahometans*, than true *Christians*. The alteration of Religion hath been very great, and tossed to and fro by the various winds of every ones opinion.

The last two verses I refer to the judgment of the Reader: for I will nominate no man particularly.

This Prophecie is stupendious, and as it includes a mystery, so it includes verity withall: as by the former it is involved in obscurity, so by the latter it is illuminated in apparant truth.

The demonstration of Prophetick divinations predictates the future estate of a Kingdome, and whatsoever hath bin expressed in this lately mentioned, is already fulfilled in exemplary relations.

But the distracted opinions of most men are still so promiscuous, that we want Prophets enough to exclaim against them; for some they will not heare, others they neglect, others they in a despicable detestation doe contemne.

But God of his infinite mercy grant, that we may hereafter all make true use of the sincere Prophecie of him & his Gospell, that these various mists of errors may be expelled, these roaring waves of Schisme may be calmed, and the distempers of the whole Realm cured perfectly.



#### The second Prophecie of Mother *Shipton*.

When she heard King *Henry* the eight should be King, and Cardinall *Wolsey* should be at Yorke, shee said that Cardinall *Wolsey* should never come to Yorke with the King, and the Cardinall hearing, being angry, sent the Duke of Suffolke, and the Lord *Darcy* to her, who came with their men disguised to the Kings house neare Yorke, where leaving their men they went to Mr. *Bessy* to Yorke, and desired him to go with them to Mother *Shiptons* house, where when they came they knocked at the doore, shee said come in Mr. *Bessy* and those honourable Lords with you, and Mr. *Bessy* would have put in the Lords before him, but shee said come in Mr. *Bessy*, you know the way, but they doe not. Thus they thought strange that shee should know them and never saw them; then they went into the house, where ther was a great fire, & shee bad them welcome, calling them all by their names, and sent for some Cakes and Ale, and they drank and were very merry. Mother *Shipton* said the Duke, if you knew what wee came about, you would not bid us so welcome, and shee said the messenger should not be hang'd; Mother *Shipton*, said the

the Duke, you said the Cardinall should never see Yorke; yea, said shee; I said he might see Yorke, but never come at it. But said the Duke when hee comes to Yorke thou shalt be burnt; we shall see that said shee, and plucking her handkercheffe off her head she threw it into the fire, & it would not burne, then shee tooke her staffe and turned it into the fire, and it would not burne; then shee tooke it and put it on againe; Now (said shee) I might have burned. Mother *Shipton* (quoth the Duke) what thinke you of me? my Love said shee the time will come you wilbe as low as I am, and that is a low one indeede. My Lord *Percy* said, and what say you of me? My Lord (said shee) Shooe, your horse in the quick, and you will doe well, but your body will bee buried in Yorke pavement, and your head shall be stolne from the Bar and carryed into France, then said the Lord *Darcy*, and what thinke you of me? She said, you have made a great Gun, shoot it off, for it will do you no good, you are going to warre, you will paine many a man, but you will kill none: so they went away.

Not long after the Cardinall came to Cawood, and going to the top of the Tower, he asked where Yorke was, and how far it was thither, and said that one said he should never see Yorke; Nay, said one, shee said you might see Yorke, but never come at it. He vowed to burne her when he came to York. Then they shewed him Yorke, and told him it was but eight miles thepace; he said that he would soone be there; but being sent for by the King, he dyed in the way to London, at Liecester of a Lask. And *Shiptons* wife said to Master *Besly*, yonder is a fine stall built for the Cardinall in the Minster, of Gold, Pearle, and precious stones, goe and present one of the pillars to King *Henry* and he did so.

Master *Besly* seeing these things fall out as shee had foretold, desired her to tell him some more of her propheties, Master said shee, before that Owes Bridge and Trinity Church meet, they shall build on the day, and it shall fall in the night, untill they get the highest stone of Trinity Church to bee the lowest stone of Owes bridge; then the day will come when the North shall rue it wondrous sore, but the South shall rue it for ever more; When hares kindle on cold hearth stones, and lads shall marry Ladies and bring them home, then shall you have a yeare of pining hunger, and then a dearth without corne, a wefull day shall be scene in England, a King and a Queene, the first coming of the King of Scots shall be at Holgate towne, but hee shall not come through the bar, and when the King of the North shall be at London Bridge, his tayle shall be at Edinborough: After this shall water come over Owes bridge, and a windmill shall be let on a Tower; and an elme tree shall lye at every mans door, at that time women shall weare great hats and great bands, and when there is a Lord Major at Yorke, then let him beware of a stab; when two Knights shall fall out in the Castle yard, they shall never be kindly all their lives after; When all Colton hag hath borne crops of corn, seven



years after you shall heare newes, there shall two judges goe in and out at Mungate Barre.

*Then wars shall begin in the Spring,  
Much woe to England it shall bring :  
Then shall the Ladies cry well away,  
That ever we live'd to see this day.*

Then best for them that have the least, and worst for them that have the most, you shall not know of the war over night, yet you shall have it in the morning, and when it comes it shall last 3 yeares, between Cadron and Aire shall be great warfare, when all the world is as lost, it shall be called Christs Crost. When the battell begins it shall be where Crook-back Richard made his fray, they shall say, to warfare for your King for halfe a crowne a day but stir not (he will say) to warfare for your King on pain of hanging but stir not, for he that goes to complain, shall not come backe againe. The time will come when England shall tremble and quake for feare of a dead man that shall be heard to speake, then will the dragon give the bull a great snap, and when the one is downe they will go to London Town; Then there will be a great battell betweene England and Scotland, and they will be pacified for a time, & when they come to Brammore they fight & are again pacified for a time, then there will be a great battle between England and Scotland at Stockemore; Then will rayens sit on the crosse and drink as much blood of Nobles, as of the Commons, then wo is me, for London shall be destroyed for ever after. There will come a woman with one eye, and shee shall tread in many mens blood to the knee, and a man leaning on a staffe by her, and she shall say to him, what art thou? and he shall say, I am the King of Scots, and shee shall say go with me to my house, for there are three Knights; and he will goe with her, and stay there 3 days and 3 nights, then will England be lost; and they will cry twice a day England is lost. Then there will be 3. Knights in Petergate in Yorke, and the one shall not know of the other; there shall be a childe borne in Pomfret with 3 thumbs, and those 3 Knights will give him 3. horses to hold while they win England, and all noble blood shall be gone but one; and they shall carry him to Sheriffe Nottow Castle six miles from Yorke, and he shall dye there, and they shall chuse there an Earl in the field, and hanging their horses on a thorne. And rue the time that ever they were borne, to see so much blood shed. Then they will come to Yorke to besiege it, and they shall keepe them out 3. days and 3. nights, and a penny loafe shall be within the Bar at halfe a crown and without the Bar a penny; And they will sweare if they will not yeeld, to blow up the Towne walls. Then they will let them in, and they will hang up the Major, Sheriffs, and Aldermen, and they will goe into Crouch Church, there will 3 Knights go in, and but one come out againe, and he will

cause proclamation to be made, that any man may take house, tower, or bower for 21. years, and whilst the world endureth, there shall never be warfare again, nor any more Kings or Queens, but the Kingdome shall be governed by 3. Lords, and then Yorke shall bee London. And after this shall bee a white harvest of corne gotten in by women. Then shall be in the North, that one woman shall say unto another, Mother I have seen a man to day, and for one man there shall be a thousand women, there shall be a man sitting on St. James Church hill weeping his fill; And after that a ship come sayling up the Thames till it come against London, and the Master of the Ship shall weep, and the Marriners shall aske him why he weepeth, being he hath made so good a voyage, and he shall say; Ah what a goodly City this was, none in the world comparable to it, and now there is scarce left any house that can let us have drinke for our money.

*Unhappy he that lives to see these dayes,  
But happy are the dead Shiptons wife sayes.*

*In th' worlds old age this woman did foretell,  
Strange things should hap which in our times have fell.*

### The Prophecie of old Sybilla.

**W**Hen Scotlands 109th unconquered King,  
The sixteen hundred thirty & ninth year,

Into his age of thirty nine shall reigne,

Then shall the Papall overthrow appeare.

Which all the Arts of Europe shall admire:

For Scotland shall that blessed worke begin

Then shall the whore of Babel we had here,

Be banisht quite, which Bishops did bring in,

Then thou brave England which wast led so

By their perverse Episcopall pride (blinde

Had Irelands shamelesse superstitions sinne

Shall be suppress, who cruelly have cryed;

So that, that sacred Prophetesse Sybilla,

Shall shortly come to passe, she tell: Tom Milla,

And Tom tells me, and I must tellt againe, A

Through Scotland, England, Ireland, France

(and Spaine

### Merlins Prophecies.

**O**N Borca: wings then hisher shall bee

Throu, h Week ere Tweed, & Princely

Unicorn,

W<sup>h</sup> brought into the world his owne faire

A rampant Lion figur'd on his breast, Crest,

And to his Arms 6 Lyons more shall quarter

With six French flowers in viron'd with the

Garter

By Fates unchangeable dispose

The Northern Thistle to the Scutberne Rose

She shall the true Apostolike Faith maintain,

With pious zeal during his blessed reigne.

The Lincolne was, the London is, that

Yorke shall be;

Brave London prayes those dayes she ne're

may see.

Master

Master Brightmans Prophecies.

(Same,

**W**hen Englands Church grows Englands  
Full of Lukewarmnesse, glory vaine,

The worst in workes, and outward forme,  
And with contrary factions torne.

When Romish rites by reformation,  
Shall be expell'd out of this Nation,

Lord begger Bishops then shall come,  
To ruine and be overthrowne.

The Priests shall be vile to each wight,  
Their downfall read with much delight;

For God will not them guiltlesse hold,  
That have been neither hot nor cold.

The Scotch Church shall be in condition,  
A Virgin free from superstition.

They shall be joy'd in covenant,

'Gainst which the world shall boast and vaunt:

But Englands Church must feeble the storme,  
Till she truly her selfe reforme;

Such hurly burly and such stir,

No forme of Church shall remaine in her:

But reformation must take breath,

From the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The Prophecie of old *Oswel King*, kept by Mr.  
Smith Vicar of Huddersfield 40. yeares.

**T**hen James shall seeke a second crown,  
Inpulling Pope and Papists downe;

But James shall vanish from their face,

At halfe Elizabeths Royall race.

Then using forraigne policies,

Grudgings and discontents arise;

Tot shall they assemble at the seat

Of Parliament, for a worke most great;

But strange opinions there shall sow,

Dissentions that too high shall grow:

And Laodicea's, Englands Church,

Of grace and beauty some shall lurch;

And Smiths of policie shal inuent,

To cast new molds of government.

While Vulgar birds of weakest wing,  
Grow stout against their Eagle King.

Whose just integrous heart shall prove

The Adaman of Subjects love:

Then pride shall some in prison locke,

And lop a head off on a block:

By honest power they shall bring down

An aspirer that assum'd a Crowne;

That he whose power and laws contraine

Might find a grave no Diadem.

Some Comicke Scenes shall then be acted

By vulgar players much distracted;

The Gospell from a tub or tun

Shall broached by Mechanicks run.

Petticoats shall in pulpits preach,

And women be allow'd to teach;

And in those gloomy dogged dayes

They shall tear off the Muses bayes.

Thus strife and surie shall encrease,

And Round-heads shall disturbe the peace

Of Religion, while they is tosse

In blankets, and pull downe the crosse.

The Brownists shall no old prayers brook,

Sermons shall drown the service booke,

Then all men in those times shall see

Great troubles and calamitie.

Then on the Irish bogs and heath,

Many a man shall tast of death.

The souldiers wages shall encrease,

Till wars at last in conquest cease:

To such as are good Land-lords known,

In hostile times some love is shown:

But for all such as have great store,

Th'are in lesse safety then the poore.

Then twenty pounds of coyne in hand,

Is worth so much of yearly Land.

From Ireland then there shall come one,

Must loose his head upon a stone:

But when England doth swim in floods

Of plenty and grows proud of goods,

Then from their sleep they shall be waked,

To know themselves both blind and naked.

Christ

Christ's Church must know some misery,  
 There shall be a dolefull tragedy:  
 The Lord abroad his sword will send,  
 Unless they warning take t' amend:  
 Yet Germany, France, and Britany.  
 This last act of my tragedy,  
 Good dayes will follow, bad ones cease;  
 There shall be plenty and great peace:  
 The whore of Romes nose shall be slit,  
 And of her proud attire be stript:  
 In the meane time Bishops shall be  
 Thrown down from all their dignity;  
 Their Hierarchy and their reigne  
 Shall ne're recover strength againe:  
 Nor is Romes City only Rome,  
 But all the Popes Dominion;  
 So that Rome feelles her selfe annoy'd,  
 While she in Ireland is destroyd:  
 In fortie one by computation,  
 The Pope shall fall by reformation:  
 A Clergy man shall then suffice,  
 His pride with one pious banesie;  
 Then Cambridge and the Oxonian  
 Shall be swayed by the Rotundian,  
 And some then cannot say nor sing,  
 Shall drink much at a troubled Spring:  
 And coblers then shall leave their last  
 In Sermon up their gall to cast:  
 Magpies and Parrots then shall prate,  
 Both of the Eagle and the State.

Till they bring things in conclusion,  
 To much disorder and confusion.  
 Rebels and men most seditions,  
 Shall make the time prove pernicious.  
 Rich men shall do things unbesisting,  
 An upright Iudge be scarce found sitting:  
 Vpstarts honour shall seeme dreams:  
 And Bishops seas prove little streams,  
 While many feather'd fowle shall flye  
 Beyond the Seas for Leopardie;  
 Rumours shall be of wars and armes,  
 And there shall be of Sects great swarms,  
 Of mad wilde common people,  
 Shall pull the crosse from every Steeple.  
 The King while they do thus presume,  
 Vnto this Realme that right shall doome,  
 He shall this Kingdome wisely guide,  
 And other Kingdomes more beside:  
 Then Peeres and Commons shall elect,  
 Whose Lawes shall ever take effect,  
 No man shall Lawyers counsell crave,  
 For men their right at home shall haue;  
 And Officers each Town within,  
 Shall right their wrongs and punish sin:  
 Worthies be nine, and reckon me  
 Among the rest, and last shall be:  
 The Maonarchie a full sixty yeare,  
 Shall then get light and shine full cleare:  
 While England then for joy shall sing,  
 And blesse the reign of their good King.

FINIS.